A diuine deſcant full of conſolation,
Fittin̄ a ſoule plung'd in deſolation.

NO fitter Fountaine for my ſoule to bathe her,
Then in thoſe drops of grace from God——
Nor ſweeter ſolace to her can be giuen
Then thoughts lift vp to thee————
Such heauenly comforts doe my heart inflame
And cauſe my tongue ſing————
The wicked loue the world, earth is their ſomme
But we doe long vntill————
For then though earth and earthly things be gone,
Yet ſure we are to ſee————
Which we poore creatures by our ſinfull birth,
Are all vnable to fullfill————
Oh Lord lift vp our hearts, lumpiſh as leauen,
To doe thee homage heere,————
And then we will confeſſe, as well we may,
That 'tis thy goodneſſe to————
The ayre to breath in, earth whereon to tread
Cloth for our backes, nay more,————
Since in our bodies thou doeſt thus relieue vs,
Fauour our ſoules (Lord) pardon————
Moſt hapleſſe elſe, yea, hopeleſſe were our caſes,
If thou in Chriſt forgiue not————
But thy Sonnes merits doe vs this hope giue,
That thou wilt pardon vs————
Corrupt we are and yet thou not diſdayn'ſt vs,
So make vs pardon————
Oh that our pathes were made direct, to tread vs
The way to life, Lord be our guide————
Into all heauenly contemplation
And peace of mind, but————
Let not diſpaire, nor yet preſumption euer
Barre vp heauen gate againſt vs,————
Yea, as our Captaine, ſhield vs from the deuill,
So ſhalt thou keepe and ſaue————
No ſtrength at all, no fortitude doth come
But from thee all,————
Protect thou vs therefore, each day, each houre,
From dangers heere, for thou haſt————
Mans life is but a blaſt, a bloome, a ſtory,
Lord giue vs heauens ioy,————
Let neither life, nor death, nor any croſſe diſſeuer
Vs from thy preſence, Lord,————
To thee, for theſe, and to no Saint, nor men,
We come, Lord grant them. So be it.————

Our Father
which art in heauen,
Hallowed be thy Name.
Thy kingdome come.
Thy will be done,
In earth,
As it is in heauen.
Giue vs this day
Our daily bread.
And forgiue vs
Our treſpaſſes,
As wee forgiue
Them that treſpaſſe againſt vs.
And leade vs
Not into temptation,
But deliuer
Vs from all euill.
For thine is the kingdome,
The power
And the glory,
For euer and euer.
Amen.